

ACTION PACKED ADVENTURES

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AUTHORITY

TEX RITTER WESTERN

TEX RITTER

AUGUST

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

WESTERN

10¢





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UNIVERSE.COM

Are YOU
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



George
Jowett
Champion
of
Champions
World's
Greatest
Builder
of
Champions
and REAL
HE-MEN
out of
SKINNY
and FLABBY
weaklings

WIN
A BIG
Silver Trophy
and \$100
IN CASH



MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW (before it is too late)
and I'll Send You FREE these as John Sill and the others did

5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each, MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00.
and for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John
Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a
skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT
MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his
name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100.
A few weeks before, everybody picked on John,
too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY every-
body admires John's movie star build, HE-MAN
STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender
WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK,
wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with
the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL
SPORTS, his energy at work and studies

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are,
if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties,
I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day
in your home, you can make yourself over by
the easy, quick method I turned myself from a
wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY
MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR
CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS.
From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER,
LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become
the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS —
a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business,
studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world,
studying every secret to
PERFECTLY develop your
body My "5-Way Progressive
Power Method" is TESTED.
PROVED by hundreds of
thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE
YEARS, hundreds of DOL-
LARS! Do as movie stars,
champions — John Sill, Jim
Norman, Tony Pascarella —
did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the
kind of
BODY YOU
WANT

Check ALL Your
Needs —

I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

BEFORE

Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



AFTER

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to
MY CHEST, 3 1/2 IN-
CHES to EACH ARM.
No, Pal! You don't
have to be a chick-
en-chested skinny
weakling like I was
only a few weeks
ago.



BEFORE

THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett eas-
y methods I GAINED 28 LBS.
of MUSCLE-PACKED
STRENGTH ALL OVER. I wa-
new handsome look — great
athletic ability. Now You
do it!

AFTER

I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!

JIM NORMAN
became Athlete of
the Year. Lifted
the front end of a 2700 lb.
Car. Quit being a bag-of-
bones weakling like I was.
In 10 minutes of fun a day,
JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU
ALL HE DID FOR ME! I
gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS.
of HANDSOME POWER-
PACKED MUSCLES.

BEFORE



AFTER

mailing
coupon
below —
like
you do
NOW

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. CH-85 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body

I want: ☐ I want to gainlbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all
5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

RITTER WESTERN

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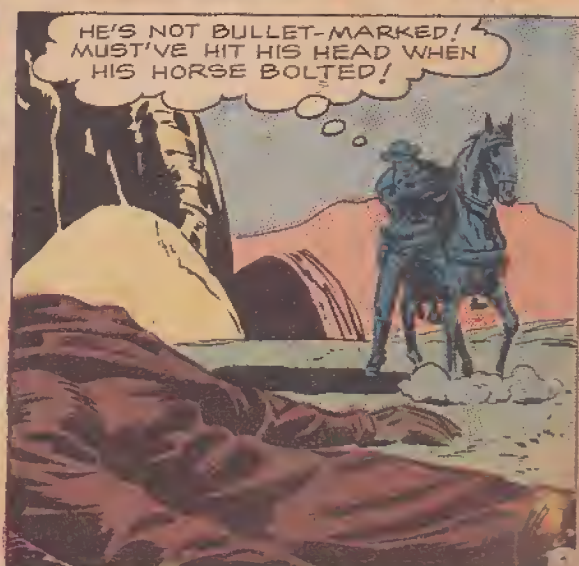
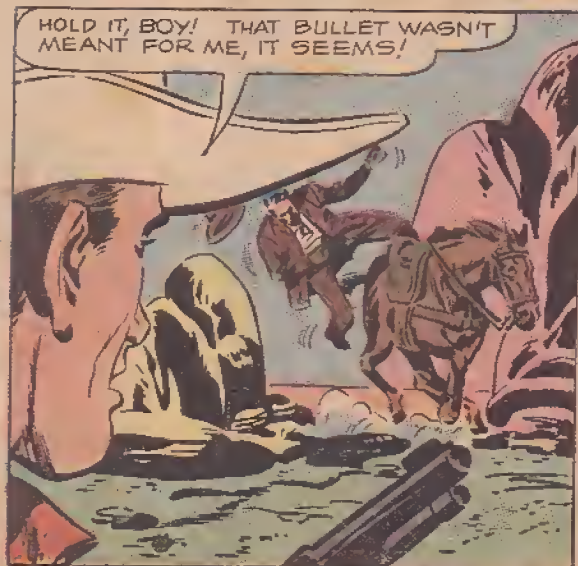
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TEX RITTER WESTERN

TEX RITTER

THE SHOT SHATTERED THE SILENCE, WHIPPING CLOSE TO TEX RITTER, PRAIRIE RANGER... AND SO BEGAN A DANGEROUS ADVENTURE THAT SAW HIM TEAMED WITH THE WRONG MEN AND WEARING...

"THE TIN STAR"

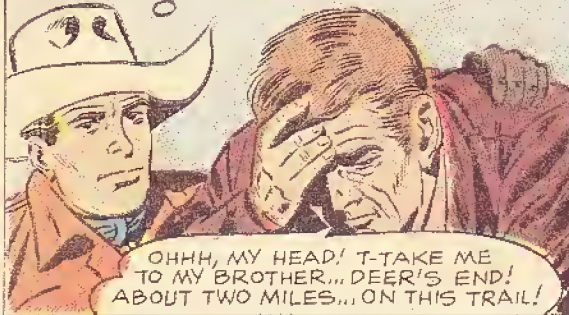


TEX RITTER WESTERN

THE DOWNED MAN STIRRED AND GROANED AS TEX LIFTED HIM TO HIS SADDLE...

STEADY, WHITE CLOUD!

THINK I'LL PLAY A HUNCH AND REMOVE MY RANGER'S BADGE!



OHOO, MY HEAD! T-TAKE ME TO MY BROTHER... DEER'S END! ABOUT TWO MILES... ON THIS TRAIL!

WHEN TEX ARRIVED AT DEER'S END, HIS RANGER'S BADGE IN HIS POCKET, HE HAD NO TROUBLE LOCATING THE HURT MAN'S BROTHER!

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY BROTHER?

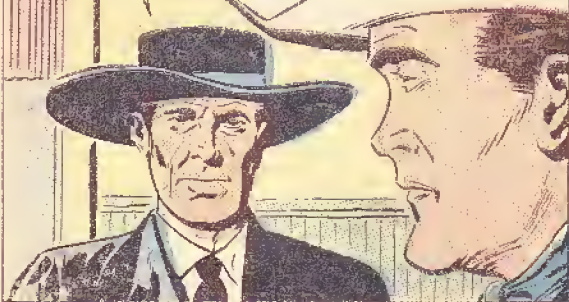
BUSHWHACKED! BULLET CREASED HIS HORSE AN' HE WAS THROWN! BETTER PUT UP THOSE GUNS AN' GET A DOCTOR!



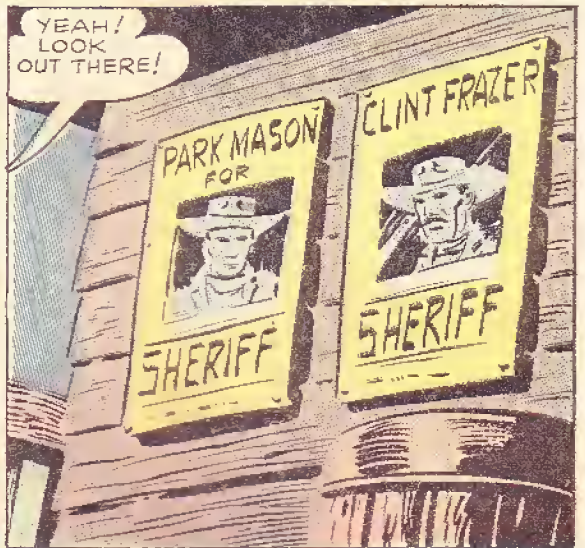
THE INJURED MAN WAS CARRIED INTO THE "GILT EDGE" SALOON!

DOC'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE! I'M TURK MANSON, PARK'S BROTHER! RECKON I WAS KINDA HASTY WITH YUH! I APOLOGIZE!

NONE NEEDED! ANY IDEA WHY HE WAS BUSHWHACKED?

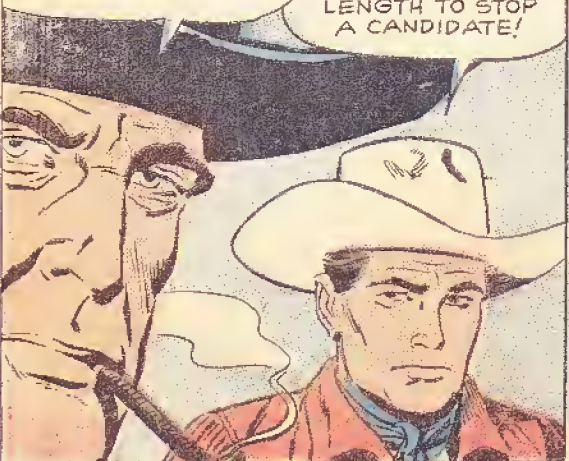


YEAH! LOOK OUT THERE!



SOME FOLKS DON'T WANT TO SEE PARK ELECTED! THEY TOOK THIS WAY TO STOP HIM!

MUST BE SOME REAL HIGH FEELIN' OVER THIS ELECTION TO GO TO THAT LENGTH TO STOP A CANDIDATE!



HE'S GOT A CONCUSSION! GOT TO BE QUIET!

THAT RULES HIM OUT OF THE RACE FOR SHERIFF... AN' THE VOTIN' BEGINS IN HALF AN' HOUR! WE GOT TO HAVE A MAN TO REPLACE HIM... PRONTO!



TEX RITTER WESTERN

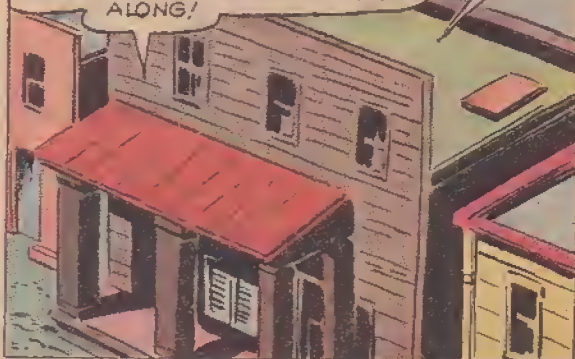
LISTEN, I DON'T HAVE ANOTHER GOOD MAN ON TAP! HOW ABOUT YOU TAKIN' PARK'S PLACE! YOU'LL BE DOIN' US BOTH A BIG FAVOR AND YOUR FIRST OFFICIAL ACT'LL BE GETTING THE MAN WHO DOWNED PARK!



TEX THOUGHT IT OVER FOR A LONG MOMENT... FINALLY HE SPOKE...

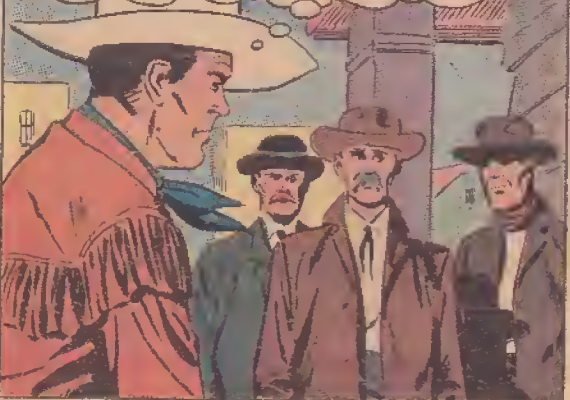
DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF SHOOTIN' AT A MAN LIKE WAS DONE ON THE TRAIL! RECKON THIS TOWN NEEDS LAW ALL RIGHT! I'LL ACCEPT... BUT ONLY UNTIL PARK'S BETTER OR ANOTHER GOOD MAN COMES ALONG!

GOOD! I'LL SPREAD THE WORD!



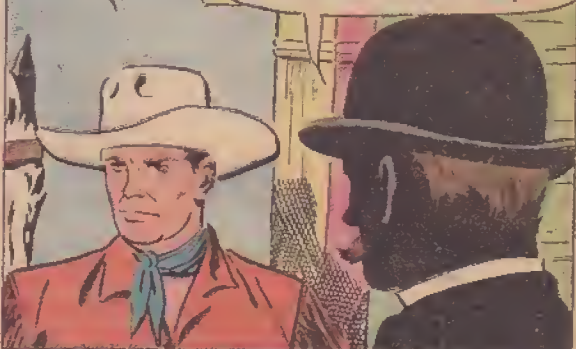
A FEW MINUTES LATER TEX WALKED OUT TO SIZE UP THE TOWN...

THE WORD'S BEEN SPREAD ALL RIGHT! FUNNY THING, THO... THE DECENT LOOKIN' FOLKS SEEMINGLY DON'T COTTON TO ME AS SHERIFF!

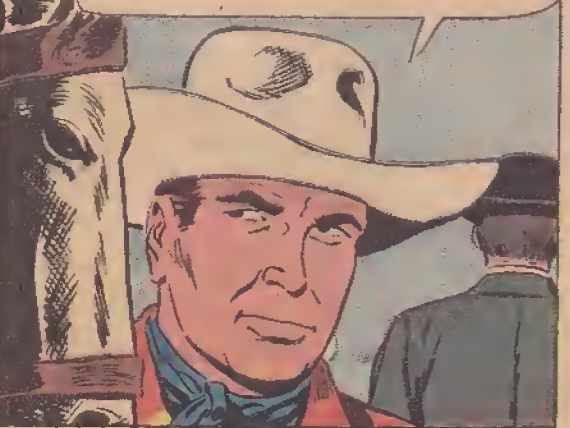


QUIET, BOY! WHAT'S ON YOUR MINDS, GENTS?

I'M MORT TRACY, HEAD OF THE DECENT CITIZEN'S COMMITTEE! WE JUST WANT TO TELL YUH THAT WE'RE GOIN' TO FIGHT YUH TOOTH AN' NAIL TO KEEP YUH FROM OFFICE! TURK'S HAD THIS TOWN TREED LONG ENOUGH WITH HIS GUNMEN!



THIS IS A PUZZLIN' THING! SEEMS LIKE WE'RE ON THE WRONG SIDE! YET FROM THE WAY YOU ACTED I COULD TELL THAT MORT TRACY WAS THE MAN WHO THREW THAT SHOT AT PARK MANSON ON THE TRAIL!



THE VOTING BEGAN IN THE GENERAL STORE...

REMEMBER, FOLKS, VOTE FOR CLINT FRAZER... AN HONEST MAN WHO'LL GIVE DEER'S END A SQUARE SHAKE AN' MAKE IT FIT FOR DECENT FOLKS TO LIVE IN!

SEEMS LIKE THIS FRAZER FELLER'S GOIN' TO WIN!

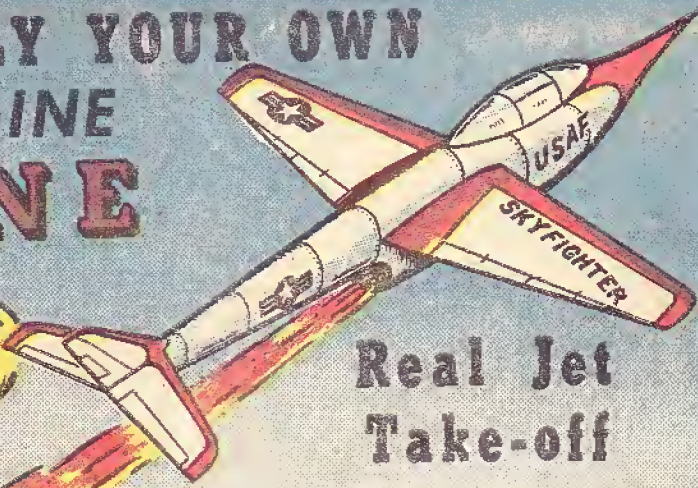


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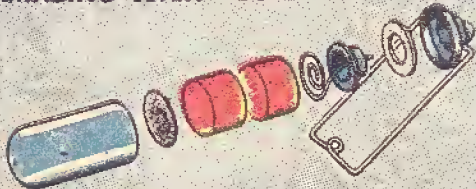


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BURNS SOLID FUEL FOR
MAXIMUM THRUST. WORKS
LIKE REAL AIR FORCE JETS**

**YOUR PLANE IS POWERED BY THIS
AMAZING JETEX "50-B" JET ENGINE**



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Enjoy the greatest thrill of your life. Be the first in your home town to fly a real jet. Win speed competitions. Amaze and amuse your friends as you put the new Jetex "Skyfighter" through its paces... make your plane "blast off" at a scale speed of 600 miles per hour!... dive, loop, circle and zoom through "space" at a furious pace like a powerful jet bomber.

JETEX KIT-Ready To Assemble

Your Jetex Kit comes with *everything* you need. All parts are pre-cut, ready to assemble. You can't go wrong... you can't make a mistake—in less than 5 minutes your Jetex "Skyfighter" is ready for its maiden flight... the Jetex "50-B" Jet Engine powers your craft. And, friends, there's nothing else to buy, this kit is *complete* in every way... engine, wings, body, fuel supply and simple, easy-to-follow flight instructions. There's no kit of its kind available anywhere at this low price. Order your Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit Right Now!

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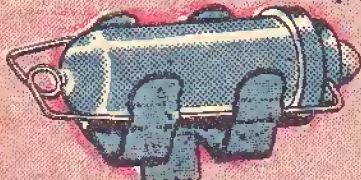
Time and time again you can fly your "super-sonic" Skyfighter. A little care goes a long way in keeping your plane in top flight condition. Exciting 1000 foot flights, smooth, clean gliding landings are yours for just \$1.98. Don't wait, rush your order today to enjoy this thrilling Jet Age sport.

SEND NO MONEY!

If you like, you don't have to send a penny, just your name and address (printed for clarity and prompt delivery) on the coupon below will speed the Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit to you without delay.

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**THE WORLD'S SMALLEST JET ENGINE!
Fast! Compact! Powerful!**



Can be mounted on model planes, boats, racing cars to give them new, jet-propelled power. Terrific for speed competitions.

Amazing Jetex "50-B" Assembled and mounted, ready to fly, looks like this Starts instantly. Absolutely safe to use. This is a genuine, stress-balanced jet engine—absolutely nothing to wear out because there are no moving parts!

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☐ I enclose \$_____ please send me Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit(s) and generous fuel supply at \$1.98 each.

Save postage and C.O.D. fees.

☐ Send Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit Plane Kit to me at once. I will pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

Send to:

NAME _____ (Please Print)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

JETEX "SKYFIGHTER" 31 W. 47 St. Dept. CC-78, N.Y. 36, N.Y.

NO RISK MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

TEX RITTER WESTERN



TEX RITTER WESTERN

WE'LL HAVE A FAST TRIAL FOR YUH, MORT... WITH MY MEN IN THE JURY BOX...

YOU'LL HAVE NOTHIN' TURK, BUT A JAIL SENTENCE! I'M ARRESTIN' YOU FOR STEALIN' THE BALLOTS!



ARE YUH LOCO? I SAID...

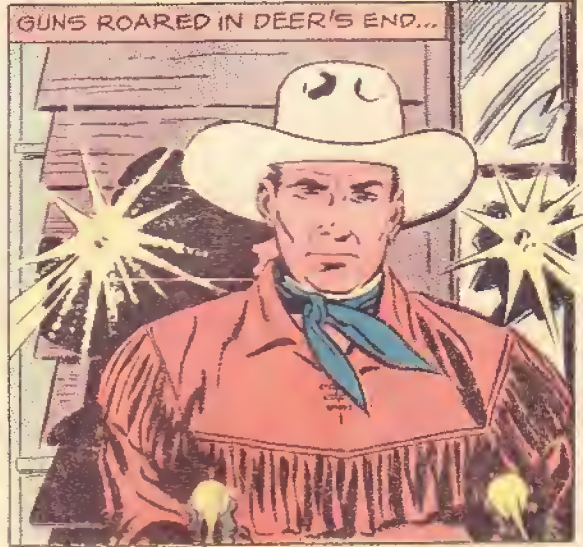
I KNOW WHAT YOU SAID! Y'SEE, THE TIN BADGE MEANS SOMETHIN' DIFFERENT TO ME THAN IT DOES TO YOU! IT MEANS LAW, ORDER, AN' DECENCY... THINGS YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT! ARE YOU COMIN' QUIETLY?



SURE! QUIETLY AS A CHARGE OF DYNAMITE! YUH FOOL! GIT HIM, MEN!



GUNS ROARED IN DEER'S END...



AND THEN SILENCE CAME! IT WAS OVER AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD BEGUN!

YOU'LL HAVE A LONG TIME BEHIND BARS TO THINK OVER WHAT I SAID ABOUT THE TIN BADGE! FRAZER, COME HERE!



I RECKON WHEN THE BALLOTS ARE FOUND YOU REALLY WON THIS BADGE! THEY'RE YOUR PRISONERS! MORT SHOT BUT DIDN'T HIT PARK, SO I RECKON HIS SENTENCE'LL BE LIGHT, CONSIDERIN' THE CIRCUMSTANCES! I'M MOSEYIN' ON... GOOD LUCK, PARD!



THE END

TEX RITTER WESTERN

TEX RITTER

FIGHT OR... DIE

IN GOLD VALLEY THERE WAS A MINING TOWN! THERE WAS ALSO CROSS CALHOUN, NOT A MINER, BUT THE KIND OF TWO-LEGGED RATTLER THAT SMELLS GOLD AND TAKES IT FROM THE MEN WHO SWEAT AND WORK TO MINE IT! TROUBLE WAS HATCHING IN GOLD VALLEY, AND INTO IT RODE TEX RITTER, THE TROUBLE-SHOOTING FRISKIE RANGER!

I ASKED YOU NICE TO LEAVE MY DOG ALONE! NOW...

UGHHHH!

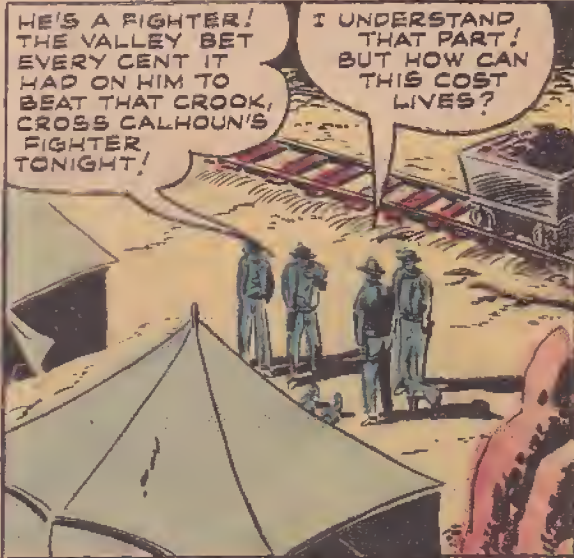
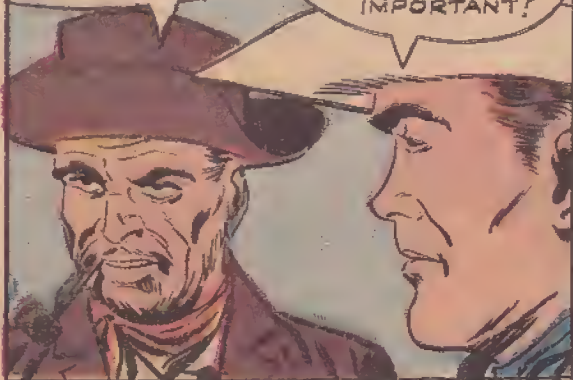


NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE COST US AN' THE WHOLE VALLEY A FORTUNE... AN' YOU'VE PROBABLY COST THE LIVES OF SOME OF US!

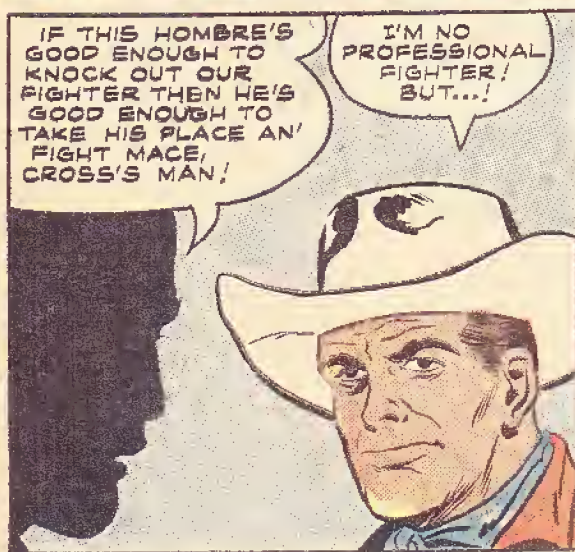
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HE WAS LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE AN' HE GOT IT! WHO WAS HE THAT HE'S SO IMPORTANT?

HE'S A FIGHTER! THE VALLEY BET EVERY CENT IT HAD ON HIM TO BEAT THAT CROOK, CROSS CALHOUN'S FIGHTER TONIGHT!

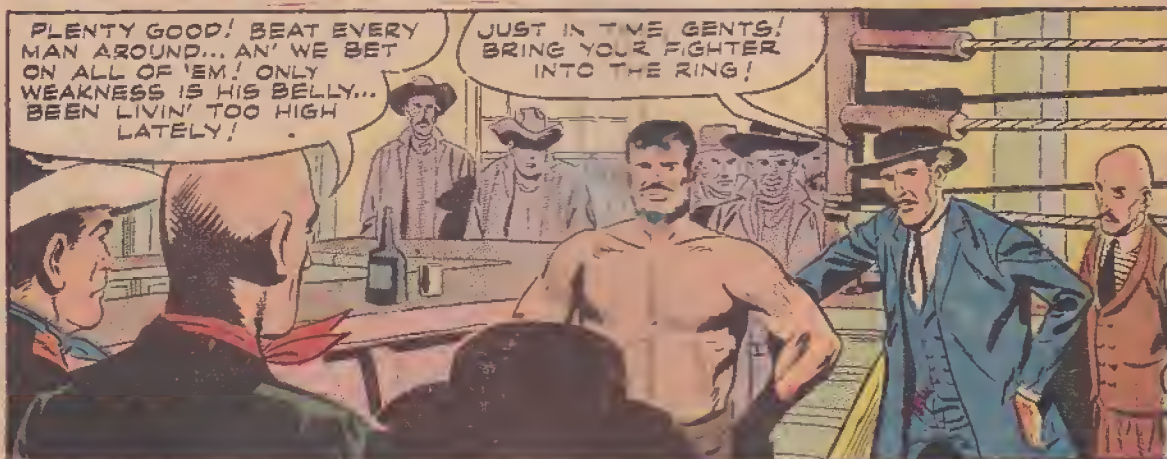
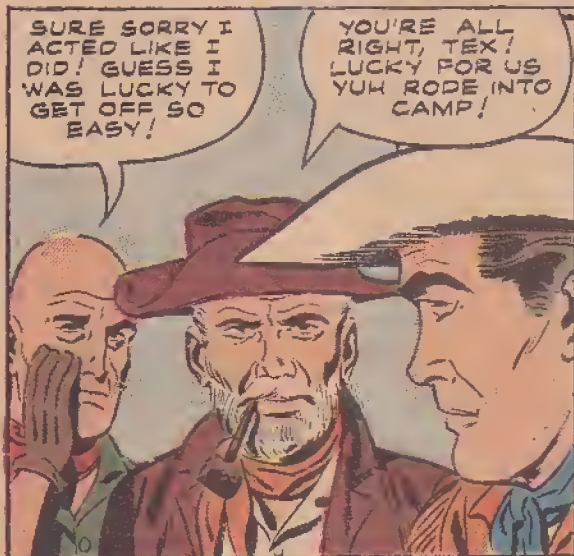
I UNDERSTAND THAT PART! BUT HOW CAN THIS COST LIVES?



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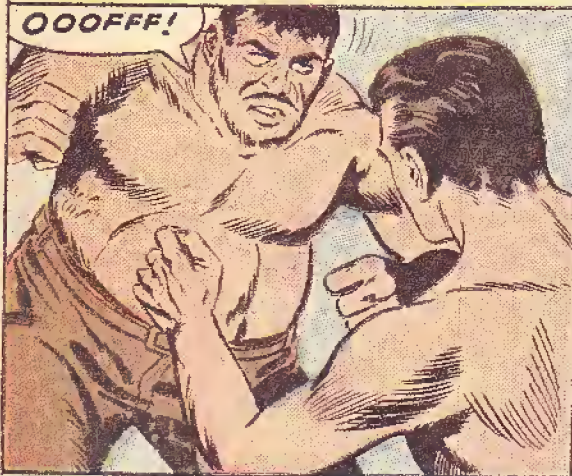
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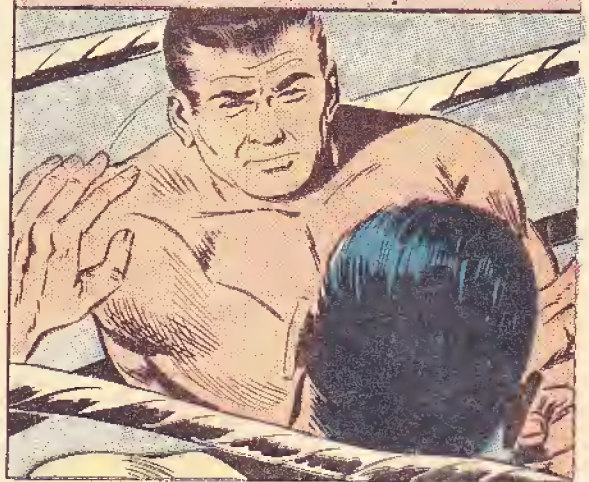
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TEX PUT ALL HIS RIDER'S WIRY STRENGTH INTO THE LEFT AND RIGHT HE SMASHED INTO THE FIGHTER'S MID-SECTION!

OOOFFF!

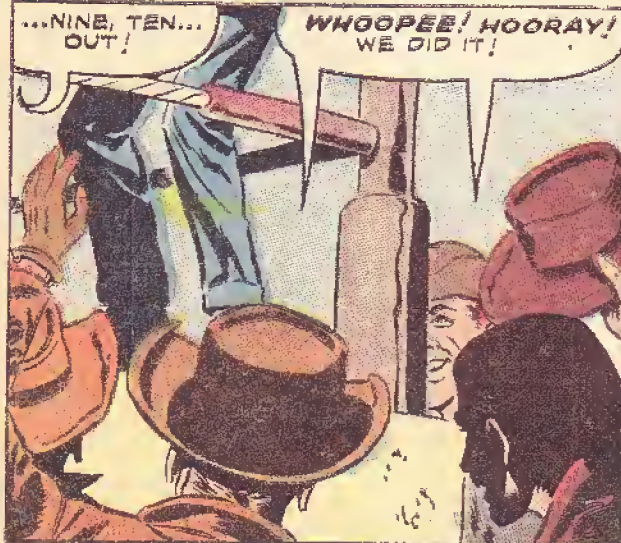


THE BIG MAN SAGGED, THE BREATH KNOCKED OUT OF HIM HIS CHIN EXPOSED AND TEX STRUCK!



...NINE, TEN... OUT!

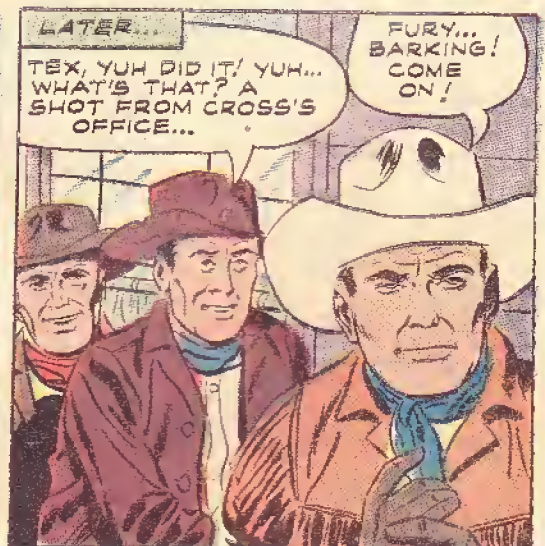
WHOOPEE! HOORAY! WE DID IT!



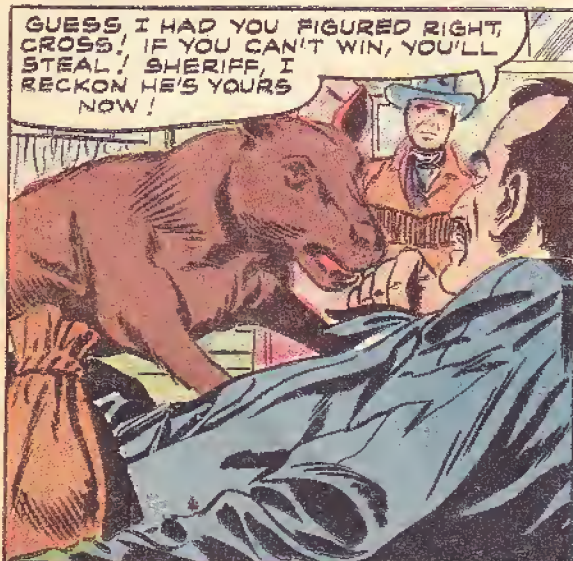
LATER...

TEX, YUH DID IT! YUH... WHAT'S THAT? A SHOT FROM CROSS'S OFFICE...

FURY... BARKING! COME ON!

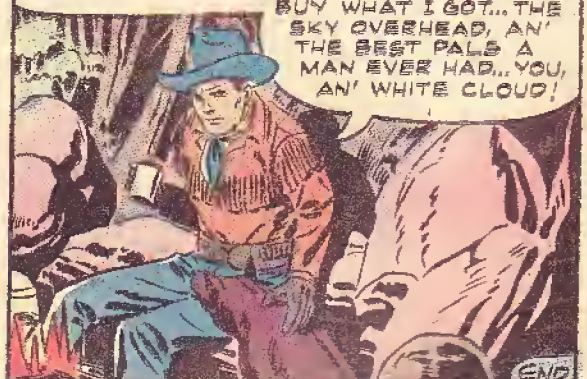


GUESS I HAD YOU FIGURED RIGHT, CROSS! IF YOU CAN'T WIN, YOU'LL STEAL! SHERIFF, I RECKON HE'S YOURS NOW!



TWO HOURS LATER IN A CAMP ON THE VALLEY OUT-TRAIL!

JUST HAPPENED TO THINK... EVERYBODY IN GOLD VALLEY CLEANED UP A FORTUNE IN BET MONEY TONIGHT... 'CEPTIN' US, AN' WE TOOK ALL THE CHANCES! OH, WELL, WHAT GOOD'S MONEY TO US, EH? IT CAN'T BUY WHAT I GOT... THE SKY OVERHEAD, AN' THE BEST PALS A MAN EVER HAD... YOU, AN' WHITE CLOUD!

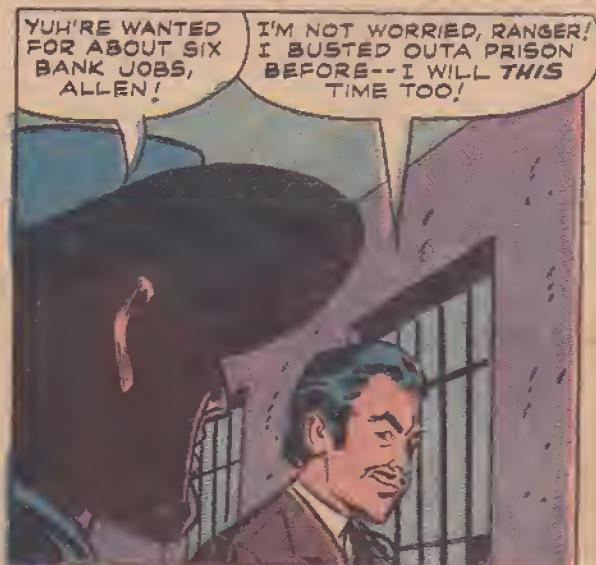


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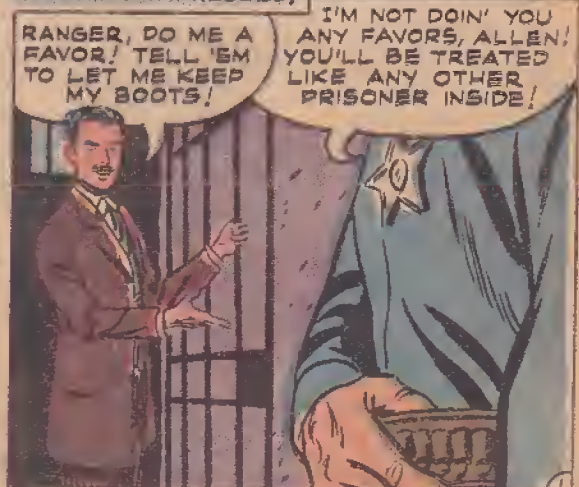
TEX RITTER WESTERN

THE \$100 BOOTS

DUDE ALLEN WAS DANGEROUS-- BUT TEXAS RANGER CINCH BENDER WAS TOUGH! THE OUTLAW AND THE RANGER CROSSED COLTS IN GILA BEND AND...



ALLEN WAS THE BEST DRESSED OUTLAW IN TEXAS... BUT THE JUDGE AND JURY WEREN'T IMPRESSED!



TEX RITTER WESTERN

SIX MONTHS WENT BY... CINCH BENDER HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT DUDE WHEN HE WAS CALLED IN BY CAPTAIN PAIGE!

I DON'T WANT TUH TALK TO ALLEN, CAPTAIN! HE'S JUST ANOTHER NO-GOOD IN FANCY CLOTHES!



I'VE GOT TO INSIST, CINCH! ALLEN'S IN TOUCH WITH A GANG OUTSIDE-- YOU MAY GET A LINE ON THE OTHERS!



SO TEXAS RANGER CINCH BENDER WENT TO SEE THE DUDE OUTLAW! ALLEN DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING IMPORTANT, IT DEVELOPED...

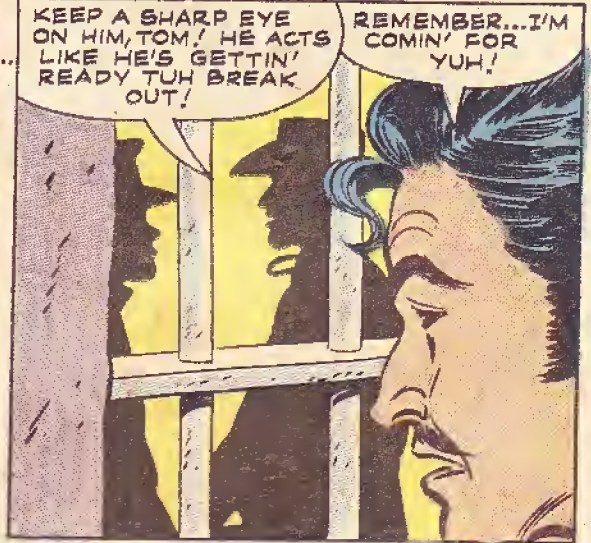
WHAT DID YUH WANT TUH SEE ME ABOUT, ALLEN?

I JUST WANTED TO REMIND YOU, BENDER-- I'M GETTING OUT--WHEN I DO, I COMING FOR YOU!



KEEP A SHARP EYE ON HIM, TOM! HE ACTS LIKE HE'S GETTIN' READY TUH BREAK OUT!

REMEMBER...I'M COMIN' FOR YUH!



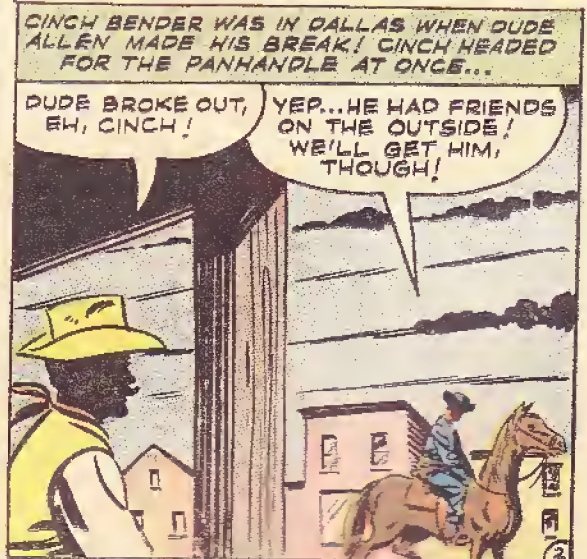
I'LL BE DRESSED UP LIKE BEFORE--NICE CLOTHES, GOOD GUNS, AND THE BEST BOOTS MONEY CAN BUY!



CINCH BENDER WAS IN DALLAS WHEN DUDE ALLEN MADE HIS BREAK! CINCH HEADED FOR THE PANHANDLE AT ONCE...

DUDE BROKE OUT, EH, CINCH!

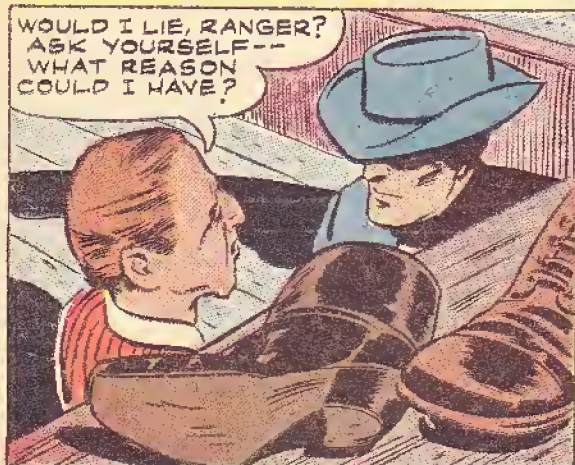
YEP...HE HAD FRIENDS ON THE OUTSIDE! WE'LL GET HIM, THOUGH!



TEX RITTER WESTERN



CINCH HEADED FOR WAXMAN'S SHOP AS SOON AS HE GOT TO GILA BEND! SOL, AN HONEST MAN, SWORE HE HADN'T SEEN DUDE...



THE RANGER LEFT... AND, WHEN HE DID, DUDE ALLEN SLID OUT FROM BEHIND THE CURTAIN HIDING THE BACK OF SOL'S SHOP!

NICE LYIN, SOL! I'LL GIVE YUH A TWENTY DOLLAR TIP FOR THAT!

KEEP YOUR TIP--FROM YOU, ALL I WANT IS THE COST OF THE LEATHER, THAT IS ALL!



MEANWHILE...

IS HE IN TOWN, CINCH?

YEP! I FIGURE TUH SEE HIM IN TWO DAYS TIME-- JUST AS LONG AS IT TAKES TUH MAKE UP A VERY FANCY PAIR OF BOOTS!



TEX RITTER WESTERN

THE BOOTS WERE AN OBSESSION WITH DUDE ALLEN. HE STAYED THERE IN SOL'S BOOT SHOP UNTIL THE LAST NAIL WAS DRIVEN!

THEY'RE A LITTLE TIGHT, SOL! BUT THEY'LL LOOSEN UP! HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?



NOTHING! I MADE THEM AT THE END OF A GUN, ALLEN! I DON'T WISH YOU ANY LUCK! JUST GET OUT, LEAVE ME ALONE!

THAT'S SHREWD, SOL! I WASN'T GONNA PAY FOR 'EM ANYHOW! THIS TOWN OWES ME PLENTY--I'M GONNA COLLECT!

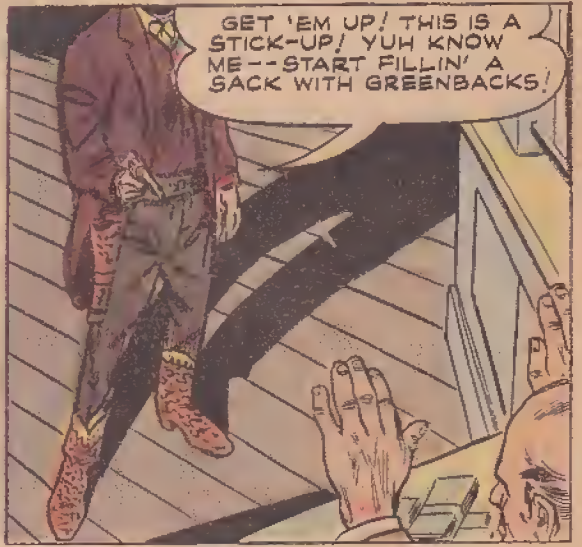


DUDE ALLEN HIT THE STREET GRINNING OVER THE NEW BOOTS... BUT WARY, HIS HAND NEAR HIS GUN... HE HAD A PLAN, SIMPLE, YET DARING...

THE BANK'S ALMOST EMPTY THIS TIME OF DAY--I RECKON I'LL MOSEY IN, GET A BAG O' DOUGH, AND MAKE A RUN FOR IT!



GET 'EM UP! THIS IS A STICK-UP! YUH KNOW ME--START FILLIN' A SACK WITH GREENBACKS!



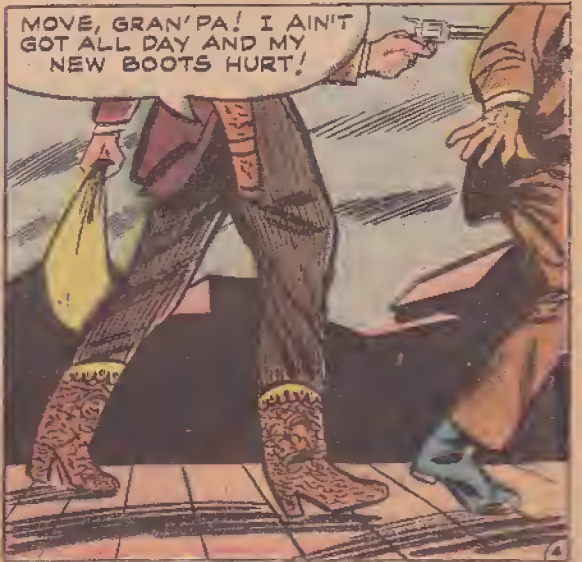
IT WAS AROUND NOON... THE RANGER WAS HALFWAY THROUGH LUNCH WHEN WORD GOT TO HIM, THAT DUDE ALLEN WAS OUT IN THE OPEN!

HEY, CINCH, DUDE ALLEN JUS' WENT IN THE BANK!

THANKS! HE'S ASKIN' FOR A SHOWDOWN--HE'LL GET ONE!

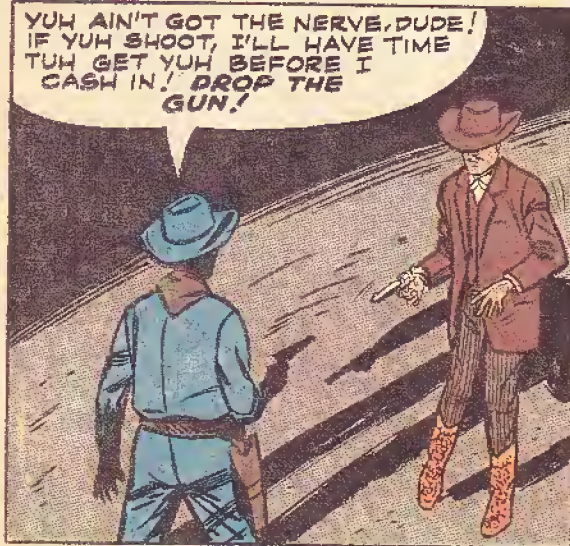
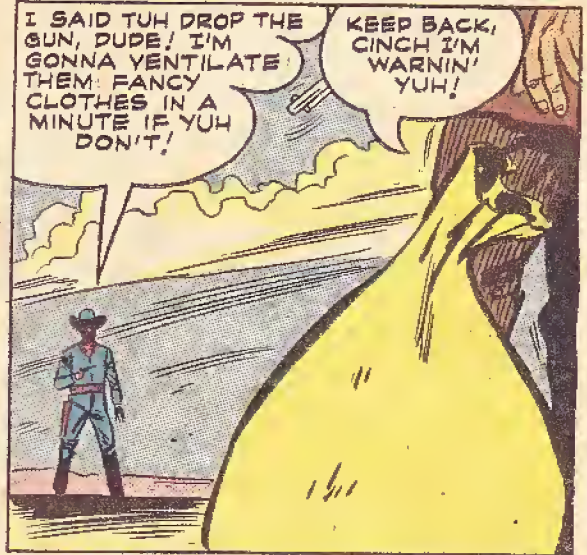


MOVE, GRAN'PA! I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY AND MY NEW BOOTS HURT!

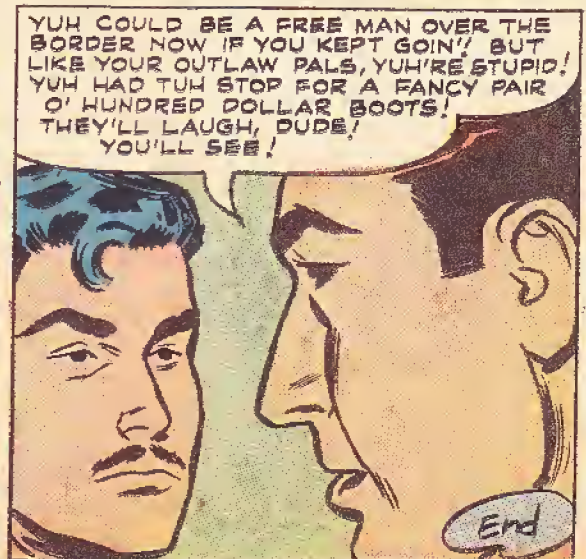


TEX RITTER WESTERN

EVERYONE IN GILA BEND FROZE AS THE NOTORIOUS OUTLAW HERDED SILAS BARR TO THE STREET. ALLEN WAS IN HIS GLORY, PROUD OF HIS SILVER COLTS, FANCY DUDS, AND NEW BOOTS!



THE WELL DRESSED OUTLAW WAS FROZEN WITH INDECISION FOR A SPLIT SECOND! HE'D INTENDED TO SHOOT AT FIRST... BUT CINCH BENDER'S APPROACH PUZZLED HIM! THAT SPLIT SECOND WAS ALL CINCH NEEDED!



Prairie Panic

What happened in the Old West when the prairie caught on fire? The best way to answer that is to interview a man who lived right through such a situation. Meet George Wilkins Kendall. He was a member of the Santa Fe Expedition which left Texas in the year 1841. He joined the party in the hope of restoring his health. And he also acted as sort of a historian of the event. He is rather old now but his mind is clear.

"The 13th of August was an eventful day with us — one which few of the party can ever forget. The night previous we encamped without water for our cattle or horses. And the little we obtained for our own use was of the worst quality. The hard buffalo chase had jaded my horse severely and at such a time I well knew he needed water more than ever. But not a drop could I procure for him.

We continued on our way and we reached the valley. We soon found the sandy bed of what had been a running stream in the rainy season. Immediately on striking it, our tired nags raised their heads, moved their ears, and set off at a brisk pace. The horse scents water at an incredible distance. Frequently, travelers upon the prairies are enabled to find it by simply turning their horses or mules loose.

A tiresome ride of three or four miles now brought us to the river. On reaching its banks, nothing could restrain our nags from dashing headlong down. Equally thirsty ourselves, we had fondly hoped that the waters might prove fresh. But they were even more brackish than any we had yet tasted. However we swallowed enough to moisten our parched lips and throats. And ten minutes after we were even more thirsty than before. Our horses, more fond of this water than any other, drank until, apparently, they could swallow no more.

While some of our party were digging in the sand at the edge of the stream with the hopes of finding water that was more fresh, and others were enjoying the cooling luxury of a bath, a loud report, as of a cannon was heard in the direction of the camp. And a dark smoke was seen suddenly to arise.

"An Indian attack!" was the startling cry on all sides. And instantly we commenced getting on our clothes and bridling our horses. One by one, as fast as we could get ready, we set off for what we supposed to be the scene of the conflict. As we neared the camping ground it became evident that the prairie was on fire in all directions. When we were within a mile of the steep

bluff, which cut off the prairie from the valley, the bright flames were seen flashing among the dry cedars. And a dense volume of black smoke, rising above all, gave a painful picture to all of it.

On approaching nearer we were met by some of our companions who were hurriedly seeking a passage up the steep bluff. They had heard, from those on the prairie, that the high grass had caught fire by accident. And it had spread with such velocity that several of our wagons had been consumed. One wagon contained, in addition to a large number of cartridges, all the trunks and valuables of the mess to which I was attached. It made me only doubly anxious to go to the scene of destruction and learn the worst. It afterward proved that the explosion of the cartridges in the wagon was what we had mistaken for the report of our six-pounder.

With redoubled exertions we now pushed forward towards the camp. But before we could reach the base of the high and rugged bluff, the flames were dashing down its sides with frightful rapidity. They were leaping and flashing across the gullies and around the hideous cliffs. They were roaring in the deep, yawning chasms with the wild and appalling noise of a tornado. As the flames would strike the dry tops of the cedars, reports resembling those of a musket would be heard. And in such quick succession did these reports follow each other that I can compare them to nothing save the irregular discharge of the muskets of infantry.

The wind was blowing fresh from the west when the prairie was first ignited. It was carrying the flames with a speed absolutely astounding over the very ground on which we had traveled during the day. The wind lulled as the sun went down behind the mountains in the west. And now the fire began to spread slowly in that direction. The difficult passage by which we had descended was cut off by the fire. And night found our party still in the valley, unable to discover any road to the tableland above us. Our situation was a dangerous one. Had the wind sprung up and veered into the east, we should have found much difficulty in escaping. For with such velocity did the flames extend.

If the scene had been grand previous to the going down of the sun, its magnificence was increased tenfold as night, in vain, attempted to throw its dark mantle over the earth. The light from acres and acres, I might say miles and

miles, of inflammable and blazing cedars, illuminated earth and sky with a radiance that was even more lustrous and dazzling than that of the noonday sun.

I was fortunate enough about nine o'clock to meet one of our men, who directed me to a passage up the steep ascent. He had just left the bluff above and gave me a recital of the situation. He was endeavoring to find water. After several hours of unceasing toil, he quit. The first person I met, after reaching the prairie was Mr. Falconer. He was standing with the blackened remnant of a blanket in his hand. He was watching lest the fire should break out on the western side of the camp. Mr. Falconer directed me to the spot where our mess was quartered. I found them sitting upon such articles as had been saved from the wagon.

Their gloomy countenances were rendered more desponding by the reflection from the now distant fire. I was much worn down by fatigue and deep anxiety to make many inquiries as to the extent of our losses. But hungry and almost choked with thirst, I threw myself down upon the blackened ground and sought forgetfulness in sleep. It was hours, however, before sleep visited my eyelids.

From the spot on which I was lying, a broad sheet of flame could still be seen, miles and miles in width. The heavens in that direction were so brilliantly lit up that they resembled a sea of molten gold. In the west a wall of impenetrable blackness appeared to be thrown up as the spectator suddenly turned from viewing the conflagration in the opposite direction.

Daylight the next morning disclosed a melancholy scene of desolation and destruction. North, south, and east, and as far as the eye could reach, the rough and broken country was blackened by the fire. Afar off, in the distance, a dense black smoke was seen rising, denoting that the course of the devastating element was still onward. Two of our wagons only had been consumed. But nearly all suffered.

Among the few trunks saved, I fortunately found mine, containing nearly all my money, clothing, watch and other valuables. The loss

of a carpet-bag, which contained my boots and the rough articles I wore was all I had to regret in the way of private property. Not so with the mess to which I was attached. The remnant of coffee we still had left was burned entirely too much. Our pots and pans and kettles, knives and forks, were all converted into old iron. Everything was gone. We had nothing to eat, however, except half rations of miserably poor beef. And we had to use our fingers.

At one time the ammunition wagon, containing a large quantity of powder, was on fire. And it was only saved by the daring exertions of some of our men. It may puzzle you that so much damage should be caused by the burning of grass alone. But it should be remembered that this grass was very high, had been killed by dry weather, and flashed up and spread almost with the rapidity of powder on being ignited.

It is very easy, when a fire upon the prairies is seen coming towards a party, to escape its dangers. You kindle the grass immediately about and take possession of the newly burned ground before the distant flames come up. But in this instance the fire commenced on the westward side. And with a frightful rapidity, it flashed directly along our line of wagons. The only wonder at that time was, how anything had been saved from the furious element that roared and crackled around.

We packed up and arranged our baggage as well as we could. We hunted up and drove in our cattle. And late in the forenoon we made a start. Our course was nearly west and along the level prairie that overlooked the large valley on our right. Our road was a good one this day and we journeyed with unusual rapidity. The burned land was now behind us."

Today we have modern means of fighting a fire on the prairie lands. The wonder of it is that the men did all escape from this terrible blaze. Some time in the future we shall again meet Mr. Kendall and listen to some of his adventures when he reached Mexico with the Santa Fe Expedition.

THE END

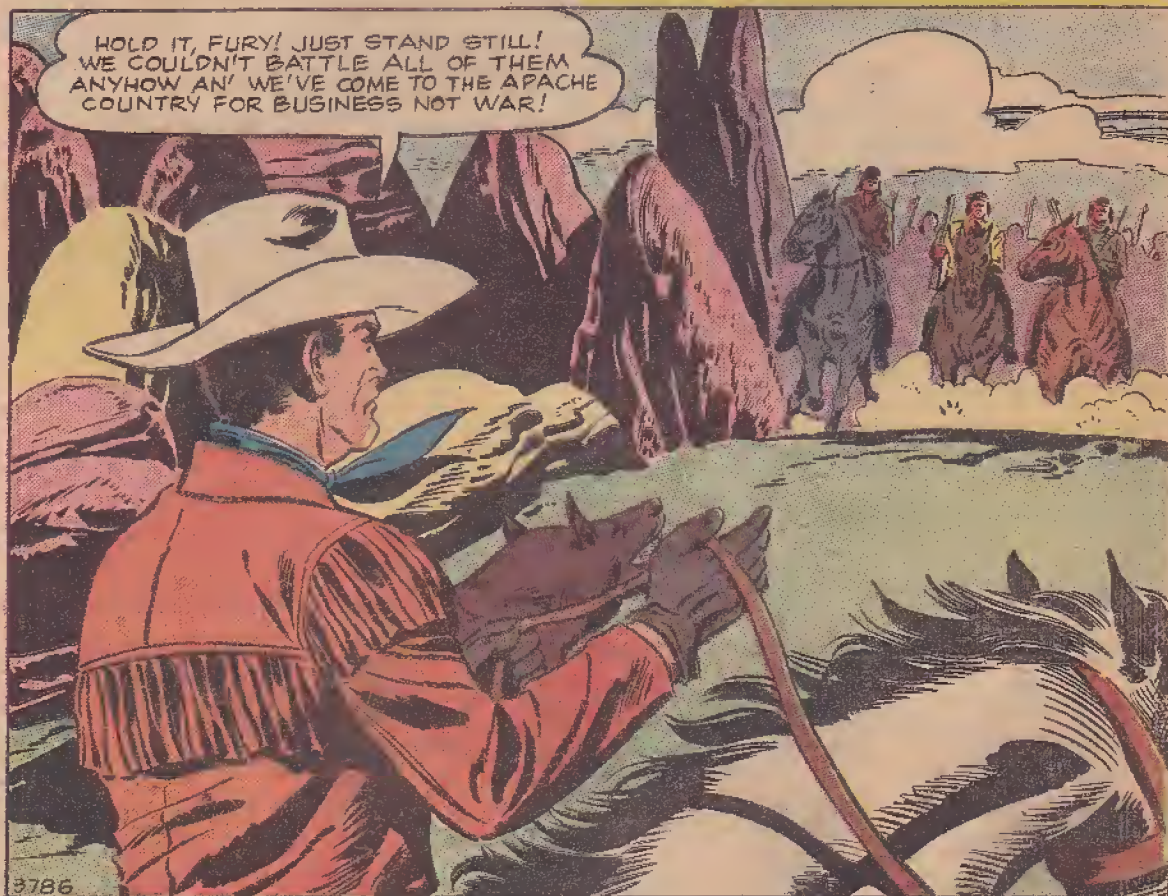


TEX RITTER WESTERN

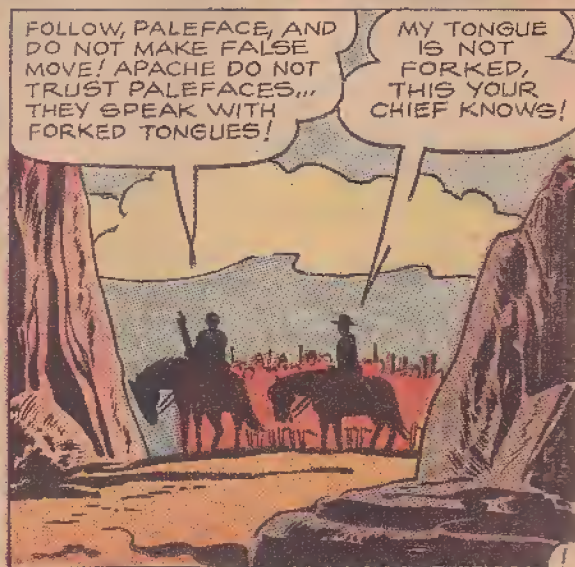
"DAMAGED GUNS"

TEX RITTER

TEX RITTER CAME TO THE APACHES TO BUY HORSES, BUT THE INDIANS WANTED GUNS, NOT MONEY, IN EXCHANGE! GUNS IN THE HANDS OF THE WILD APACHES MEANT WAR, A FRONTIER IN FLAMES AND DEATH TO BOTH WHITE AND RED MEN! AND ONLY TEX HELD THE KEY THAT COULD STOP THAT WAR!



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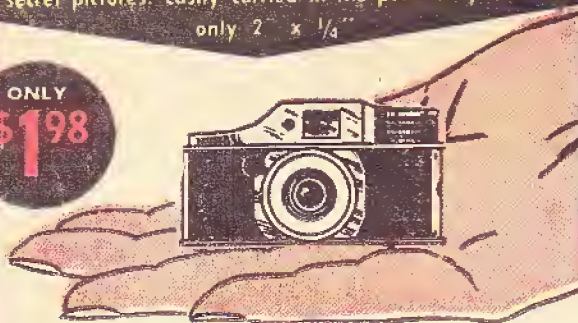
Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.



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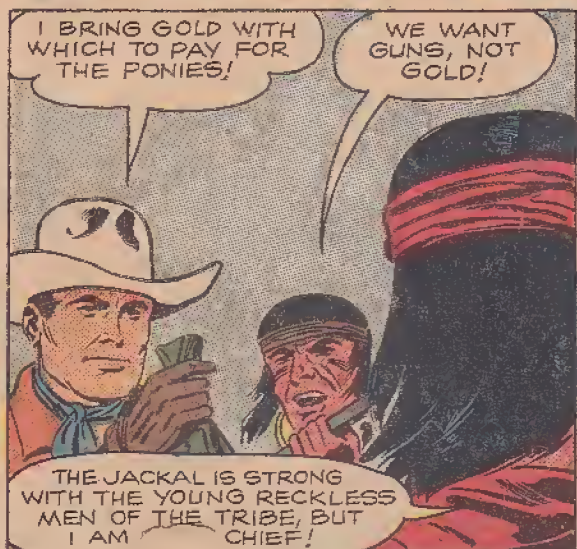
Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

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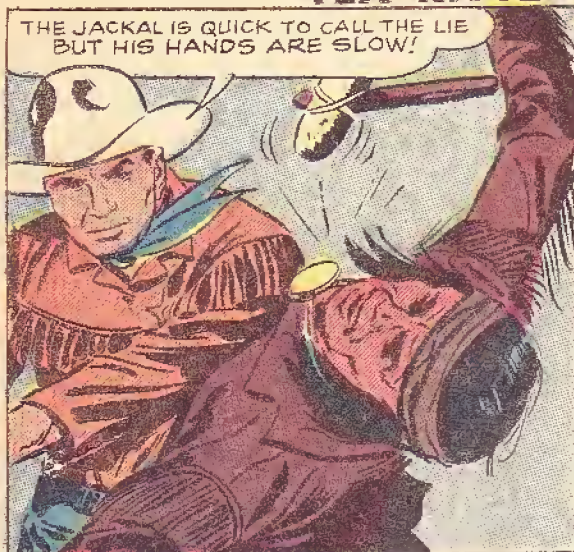
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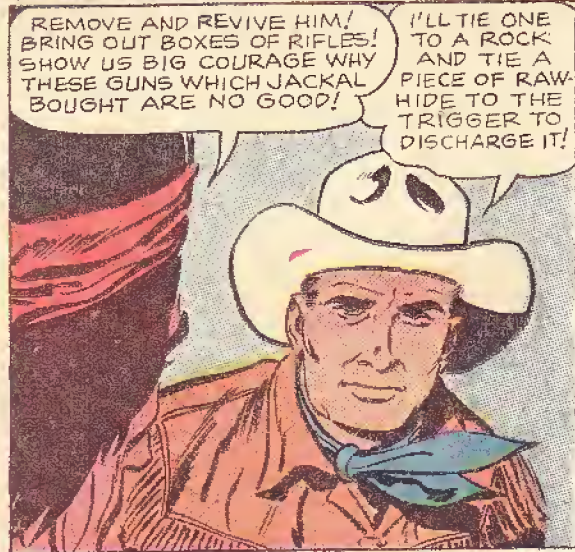
TEX RITTER WESTERN



TEX RITTER WESTERN



THE JACKAL IS QUICK TO CALL THE LIE
BUT HIS HANDS ARE SLOW!



REMOVE AND REVIVE HIM!
BRING OUT BOXES OF RIFLES!
SHOW US BIG COURAGE WHY
THESE GUNS WHICH JACKAL
BOUGHT ARE NO GOOD!

I'LL TIE ONE
TO A ROCK
AND TIE A
PIECE OF RAW
HIDE TO THE
TRIGGER TO
DISCHARGE IT!



IN A FEW MINUTES TEX WAS READY FOR
HIS DEMONSTRATION...

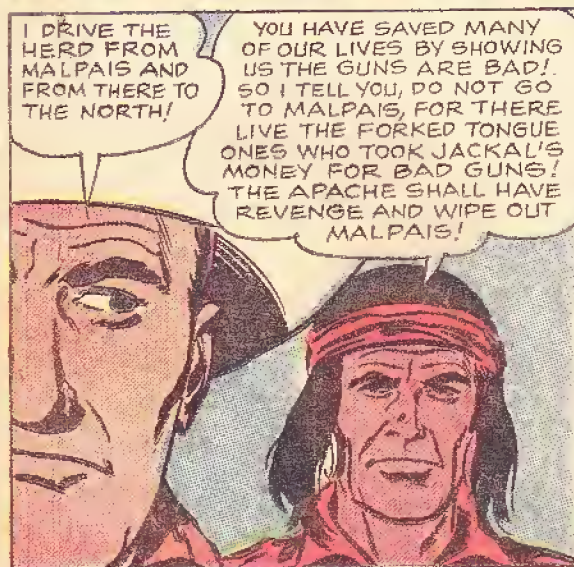
WATCH NOW! SEE
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN
TO ANY BRAVE WHO
PULLED THE TRIGGER!

AYIIIIIEEEF!
IT IS SO!



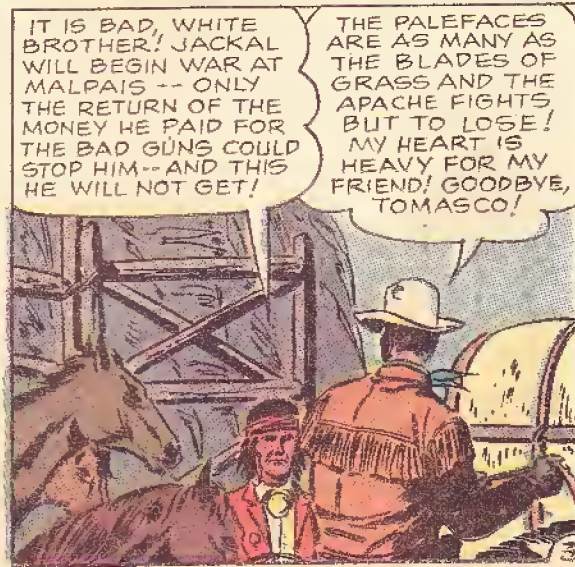
YOU HAVE SAVED MANY
OF MY MEN FROM INJURY
AND DEATH! FIFTY PONIES
SHALL BE ROUNDED UP
FOR YOU!

I HAVE BEEN
ROBBED BY
THE PALE-
FACES! THE
GUNS ARE
NO GOOD!



I DRIVE THE
HERD FROM
MALPAIS AND
FROM THERE TO
THE NORTH!

YOU HAVE SAVED MANY
OF OUR LIVES BY SHOWING
US THE GUNS ARE BAD!
SO I TELL YOU, DO NOT GO
TO MALPAIS, FOR THERE
LIVE THE FORKED TONGUE
ONES WHO TOOK JACKAL'S
MONEY FOR BAD GUNS!
THE APACHE SHALL HAVE
REVENGE AND WIPE OUT
MALPAIS!



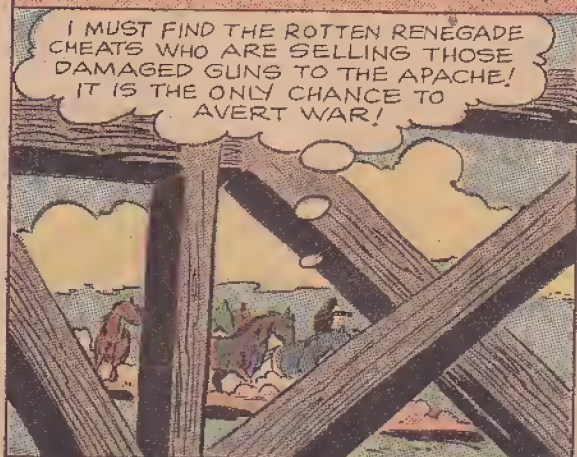
IT IS BAD, WHITE
BROTHER! JACKAL
WILL BEGIN WAR AT
MALPAIS -- ONLY
THE RETURN OF THE
MONEY HE PAID FOR
THE BAD GUNS COULD
STOP HIM--AND THIS
HE WILL NOT GET!

THE PALEFACES
ARE AS MANY AS
THE BLADES OF
GRASS AND THE
APACHE FIGHTS
BUT TO LOSE!
MY HEART IS
HEAVY FOR MY
FRIEND! GOODBYE,
TOMASCO!

TEX RITTER WESTERN

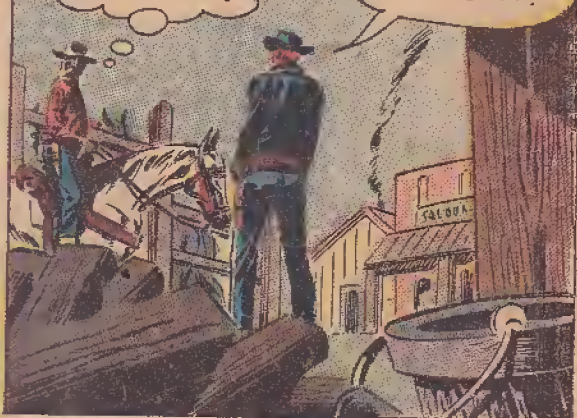
TEX DROVE THE HERD NORTH, AWAY FROM MALPAIS! BUT ONCE OUT OF SIGHT OF THE APACHE CAMP HE TURNED THE HORSES AND PUSHED THEM FAST TOWARD THE TOWN!

I MUST FIND THE ROTTEN RENEGADE CHEATS WHO ARE SELLING THOSE DAMAGED GUNS TO THE APACHE! IT IS THE ONLY CHANCE TO AVERT WAR!



SMOKE... FROM THAT BARN! AN AWFUL HOT DAY FOR A FIRE... AND WHO HAS A FIRE IN A BARN, ANYWAY... AND WHAT FOR?

SAW YOU COMIN' IN WITH THE PONIES! APACHE PONIES AREN'T THEY, RANGER?



RIGHT, SHERIFF! I WAS JUST GOING TO LOOK YOU UP! I RAN INTO SOMETHING AT THE APACHE CAMP!



QUICKLY TEX REVIEWED WHAT HAD TRANSPIRED AT TOMASCO'S CAMP!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO SOLD THOSE GUNS TO THE JACKAL AND SOMEHOW GET THE MONEY BACK AND RETURNED TO HIM... AN' PRONTO!

HOW CAN WE DO THAT? WE HAVEN'T A CLUE! THE APACHES'LL BE ON US AN'...



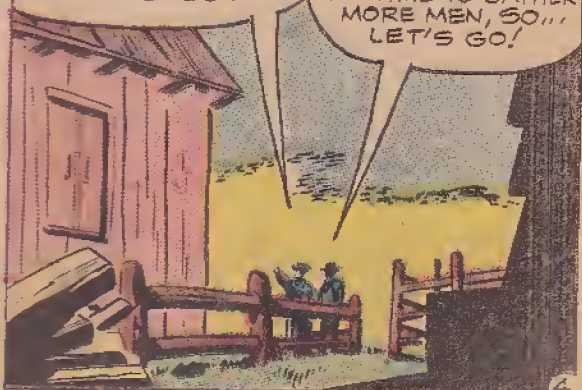
HOLD IT, SHERIFF! YOU COULDN'T MARSHAL ENOUGH MEN TO STOP THE APACHE! WHO OWNS THAT BARN BEHIND THE SALOON?

JACK RETTICK... HE OWNS THE SALOON TOO! WHY?

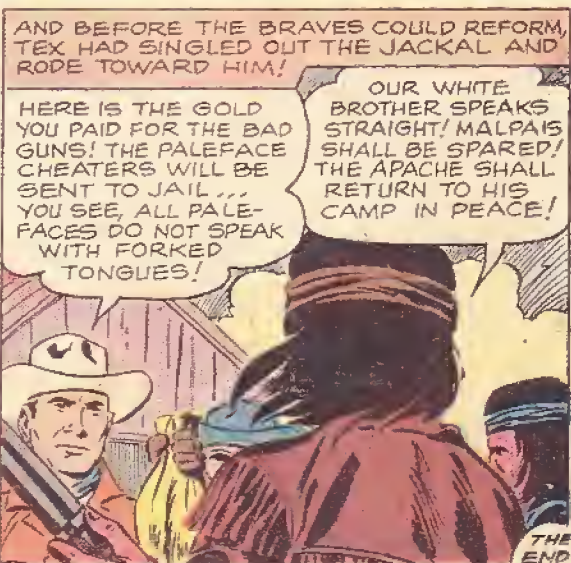
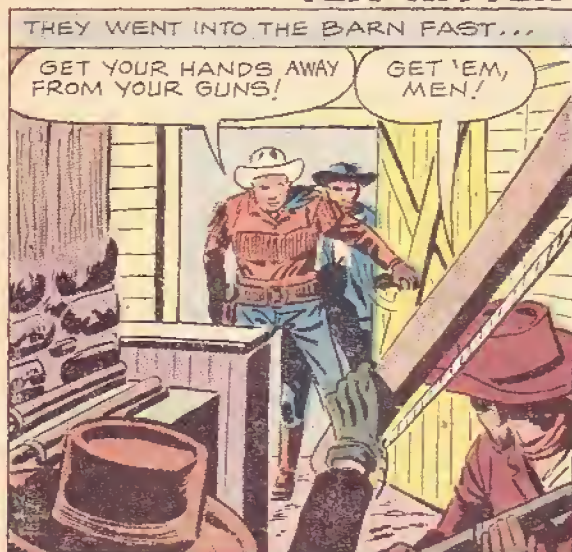


DON'T YOU THINK IT STRANGE THERE SHOULD BE A FIRE IN THAT BARN? A FIRE THAT COULD BE MAYBE USED TO SMELT IRON AN' FASHION THOSE NO-GOOD GUNS THE JACKAL BOUGHT!

YOU'RE RIGHT! JACK'S GOT SOME TOUGH HANGERS ON THIS WON'T BE A PICNIC... AN' THERE'S NO TIME TO GATHER MORE MEN, SO... LET'S GO!



TEX RITTER WESTERN



TEX RITTER WESTERN

LAW OF THE PACK!

FURY HAD BEEN SCOUTING THE COUNTRYSIDE WHEN THE CALL OF THE WOLF PACK SENT HIM TO COVER! THEY PASSED BY HUGE GAUNT GREY SHAPES WITH RED TONGUES LOLLING, FOR THEY WERE GAUNT BELLIED AND HUNGRY!



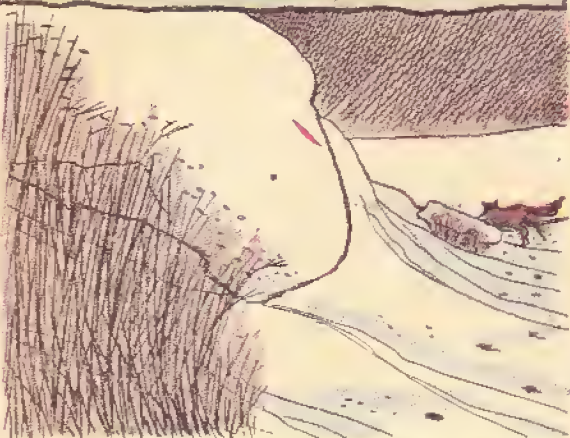
HE CONTINUED ON AFTER THEY HAD PASSED, SWINGING PAST THEIR PATH...

THEN SUDDENLY HE FROZE AS THE DOWN-WIND SCENT CAME TO HIM, AND HE KNEW THEN THE PREY THE PACK WERE SO RAVENOUSLY INTENT UPON... THE SCENT OF HIS PARTNER WHITE CLOUD, THE GREAT SNOWY STALLION!

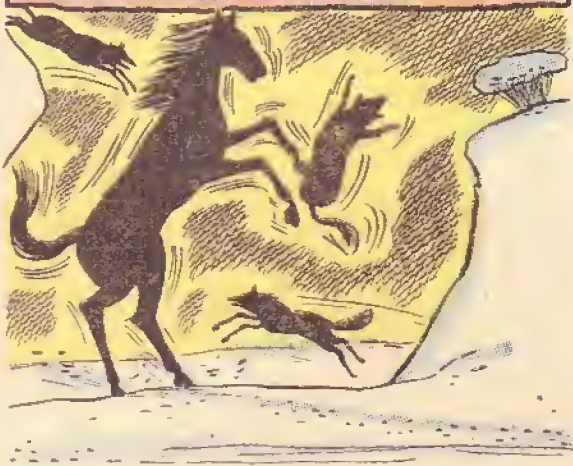


TEX RITTER WESTERN

HE TURNED LIKE A FLASH AND CIRCLED BACK TOWARD WHITE CLOUD FOR HE KNEW THE TEMPER OF THE GREAT HUNGRY WOLVES AND THEIR CUNNING IN ATTACK!



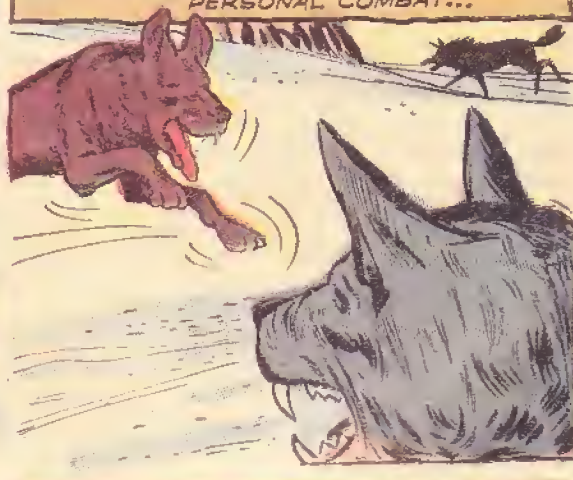
THE PACK WAITED UNDER COVER WHILE AN ADVANCE SCOUTING PARTY TESTED THE COURAGE FIGHTING ABILITY OF THE WHITE STALLION...



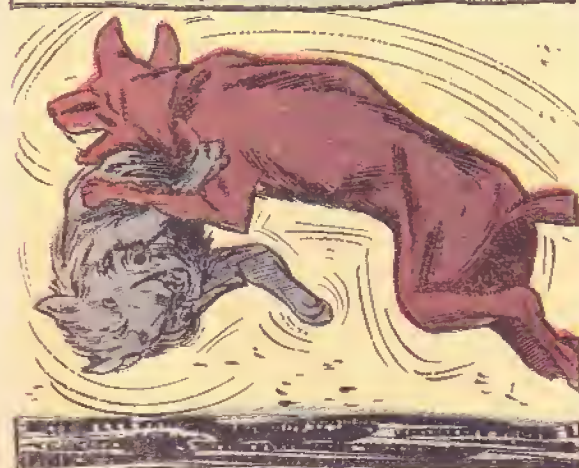
WHEN THE PACK ATTACKED THE ODDS WOULD BE TOO GREAT FOR FURY AND WHITE CLOUD TO OVERCOME! THE POWERFUL DOG MUST FIND A ANOTHER WAY...



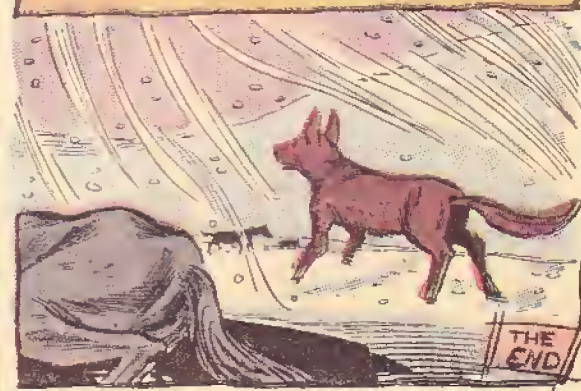
BEFORE THOSE WHITE FANGS COULD TEAR HIM HE GROWLED HIS CHALLENGE... CHALLENGE TO THE PACK LEADER, TO PERSONAL COMBAT...



THEY CAME TOGETHER, TEETH FLASHING, THE GREAT GREY LEADER AND FURY! AND BOTH KNEW ONLY ONE WOULD SURVIVE...



A FEINT BY THE BIG DOG, A QUICK SLASH, AND THE PACK LEADER WAS STRETCHED IN THE SNOW! BY THE LAW OF THE PACK, FURY WAS NOW THE LEADER, AND HE WOULD LEAD THEM ON ANOTHER TRAIL AND THEN SLIP AWAY AND JOIN HIS PARTNER OF THE TRAILS, WHITE CLOUD...



THE END

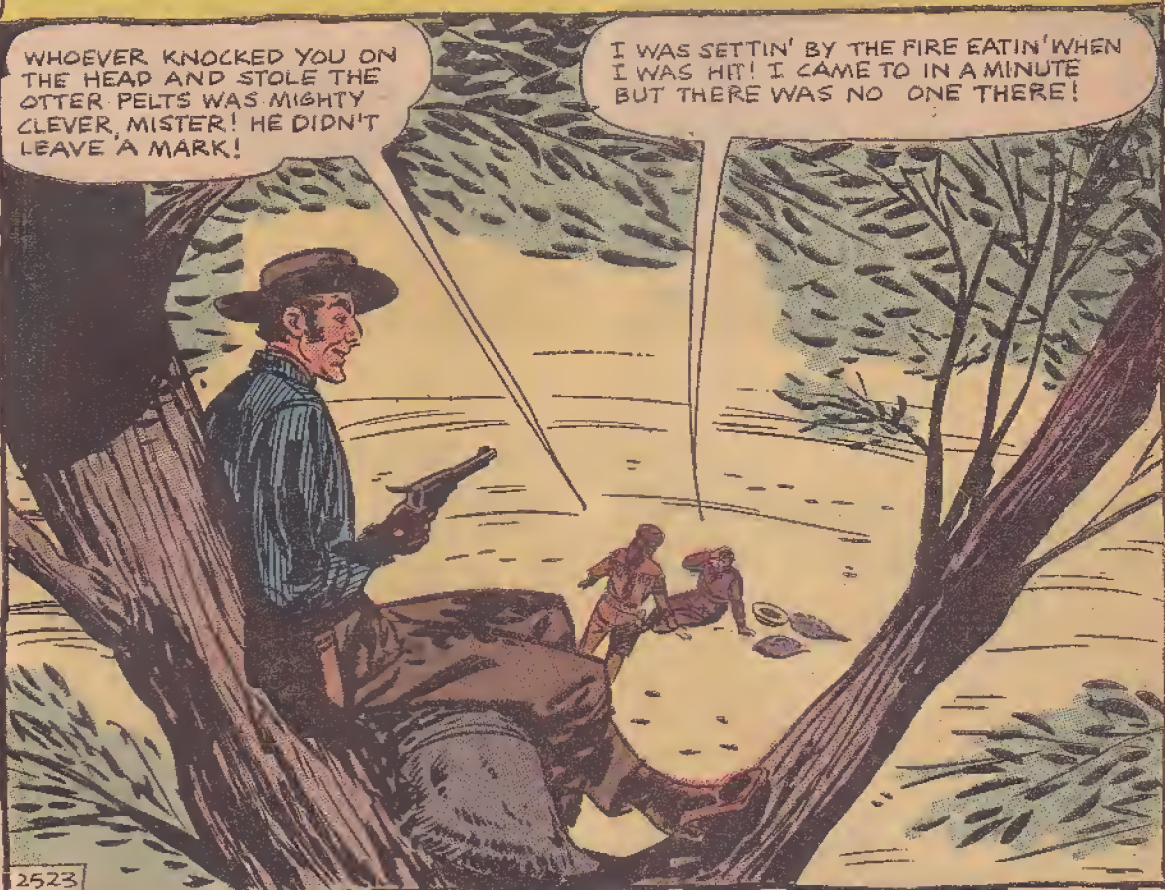
TEX RITTER WESTERN

RENEGADE JUSTICE!

PAWNEE BILL WAS ONE OF THE GREAT MOUNTAIN MEN OF HIS TIME! HE COULD TRACK A BIRD TO ITS NEST, FIGHT A GRIZZLY BAREHANDED, OR MAKE A PET OUT OF A RATTLESNAKE WITH A SORE TAIL! BUT HE COULDN'T FIGURE OUT HOW A BUSHWACKER WAS STEALING FUR WITHOUT LEAVING A TRAIL...

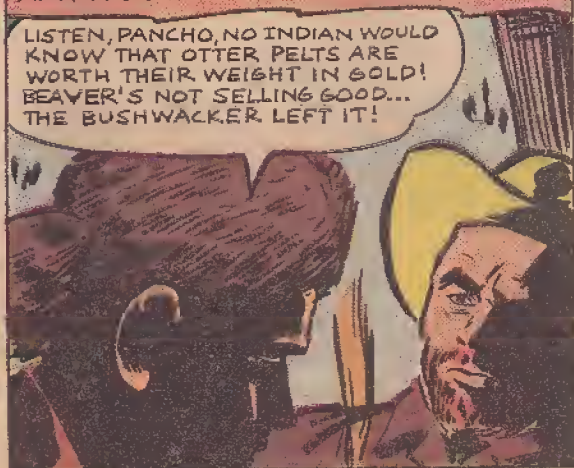
WHOEVER KNOCKED YOU ON THE HEAD AND STOLE THE OTTER PELTS WAS MIGHTY CLEVER, MISTER! HE DIDN'T LEAVE A MARK!

I WAS SETTIN' BY THE FIRE EATIN' WHEN I WAS HIT! I CAME TO IN A MINUTE BUT THERE WAS NO ONE THERE!



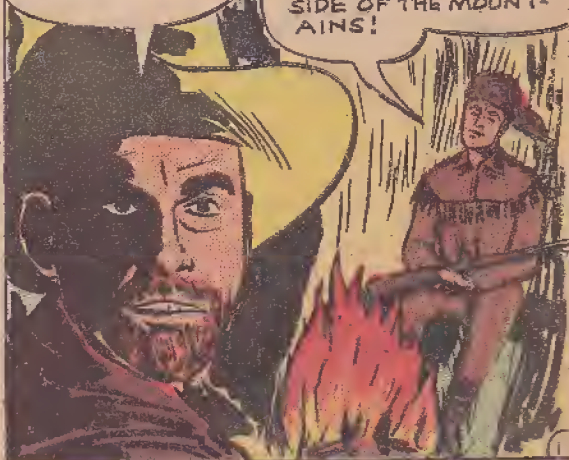
IT LOOKED LIKE AN INDIAN TRICK TO THE SCOUT... EXCEPT FOR ONE THING! HE EXPLAINED IT TO PANCHO WHEN HIS PARD ARRIVED!

LISTEN, PANCHO, NO INDIAN WOULD KNOW THAT OTTER PELTS ARE WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD! BEAVER'S NOT SELLING GOOD... THE BUSHWACKER LEFT IT!



IT SOUNDS LIKE A GHOST, BILL! OR A CLEVER INDIAN WARRIOR!

I DON'T THINK IT WAS AN INDIAN! THEY'RE HOLDIN' A FEAST ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAINS!



TEX RITTER WESTERN

IT'S A WHITE MAN, A TRAPPER WHO KNOWS FUR PRICES! WE'LL FIND HIM TOMORROW, AMIGO! TURN IN NOW! BUENOS NOCHES!



THE MOUNTAIN MAN AND HIS PARTNER FOUND TRACKS THE NEXT DAY...

THIS MAN MUST HAVE WINGS! HIS TRAIL STARTS HERE... BUT WHERE DID HE COME FROM! HE HASN'T GOT WINGS BUT...

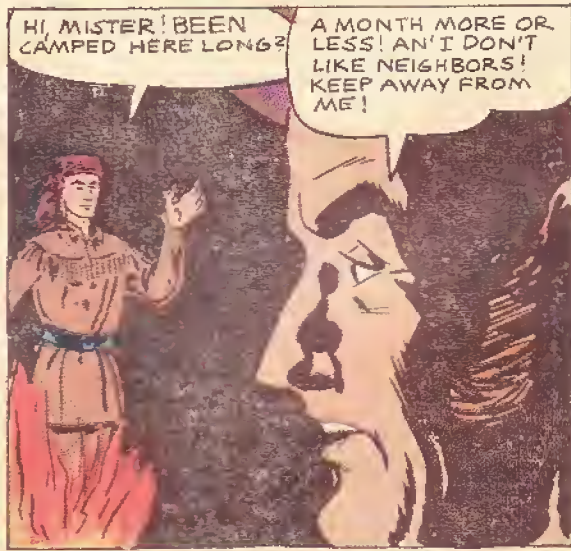


...HE CAN CLIMB TREES! AND THATS HOW HE SURPRISED THE TRAPPER! HE CLIMBED FROM TREE TO TREE UNTIL HE WAS RIGHT OVER HIM! LET'S FOLLOW THE TRAIL!



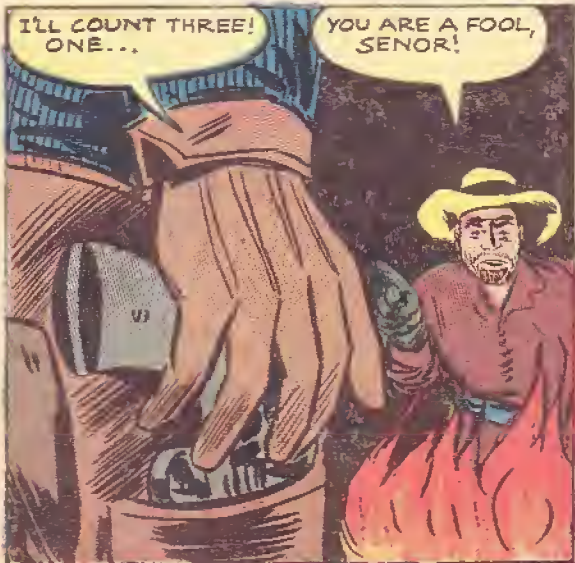
HI, MISTER! BEEN CAMPED HERE LONG?

A MONTH MORE OR LESS! AN' I DON'T LIKE NEIGHBORS! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!



I'LL COUNT THREE! ONE...

YOU ARE A FOOL, SENOR!



DROP IT, BUSTER!

SEE, BOCA GRANDE? YOUR BIG MOUTH GOT YOU IN TROUBLE!



THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.



"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-fused muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...

4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also... help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

**Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 32 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 18 and 65 in normal good health.



**NOTHING TO BUY!
YES THAT'S RIGHT!**

**JOE WEIDER Dept. 207
114 E. 32 St., New York 16, N. Y.**

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME _____ AGE _____

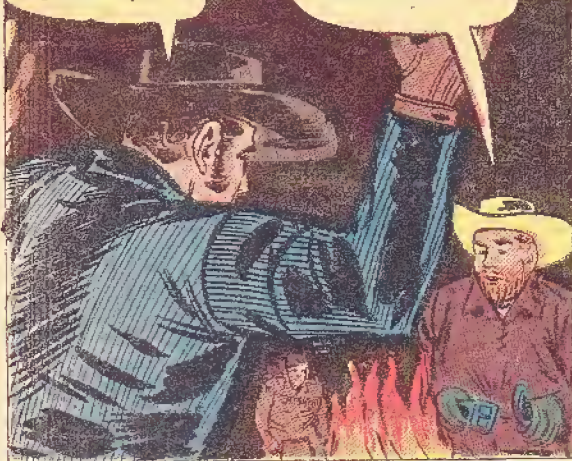
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

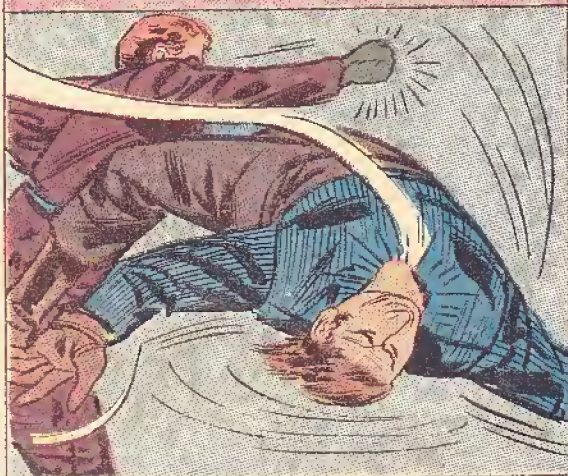
TEX RITTER WESTERN

I'M NO GUNSLINGER!
I'D TEAR YUH BOTH
APART IN ROUGH AN'
TUMBLE!

YOU STILL 'AVE UNA
BOCA GRANDE! THAT
EES BIG MOUTH!
COME ON!



PONCHO SEEMED LAZY AND SLOWMOVING...
BUT BUSH KREEDY COULDN'T TELL! HE
DIDN'T SEE MUCH BEFORE...



YOU WERE HARD ON
HIM, AMIGO!

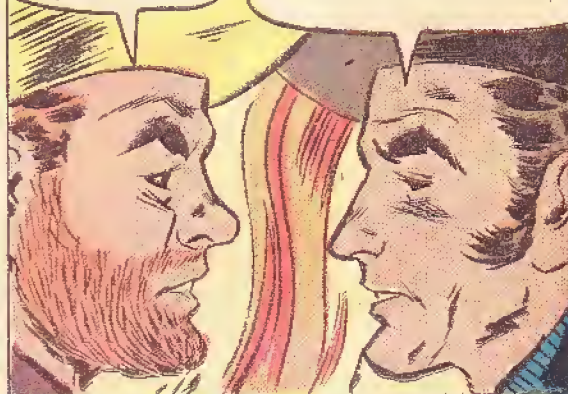
HE EES BULLY! ALSO
FUR THIEF, I THINK!
LET US SEARCH FOR
STOLEN OTTER SKINS!



BOTH MEN WERE SURE KREEDY WAS THEIR
MAN! BUT THEY COULD NOT FIND ANY
STOLEN SKINS...

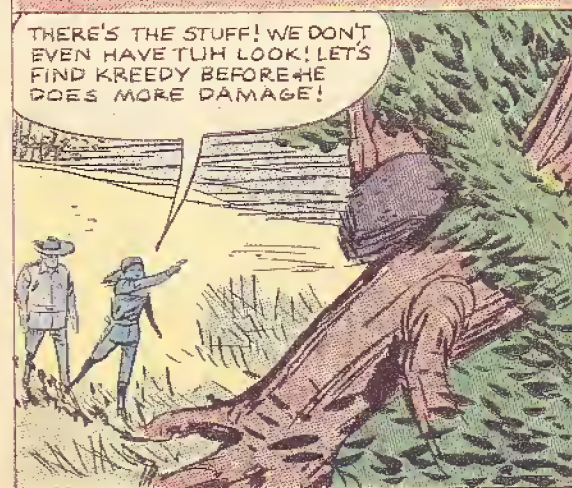
WERE ARE THE
OTTER, SENOR!

WHAT OTTER? I'M LEAVIN'
... YUH GOT NO RIGHT
TUH SEARCH MY STUFF!



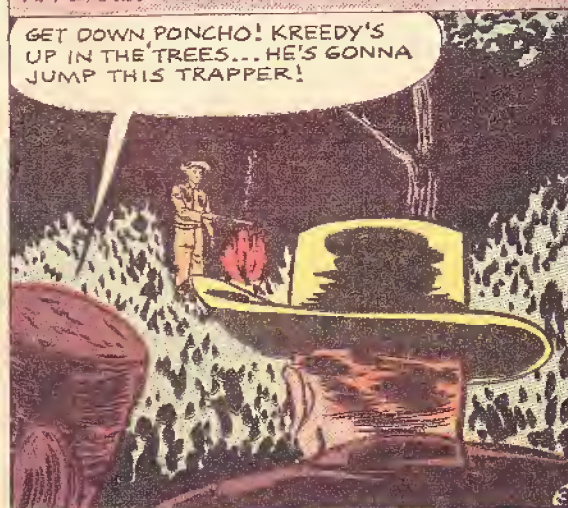
KREEDY LEFT. AND PAWNEE BILL FINALLY
THOUGHT OF THE ANSWER! ONCE MORE
HE'D TAKEN TO THE TREES!

THERE'S THE STUFF! WE DON'T
EVEN HAVE TUH LOOK! LET'S
FIND KREEDY BEFORE HE
DOES MORE DAMAGE!



KREEDY'S TRAIL WAS EASY... UNTIL IT DIS-
APPEARED NEAR A TOWERING OAK...

GET DOWN, PONCHO! KREEDY'S
UP IN THE TREES... HE'S GONNA
JUMP THIS TRAPPER!



TEX RITTER WESTERN

BUT EVEN THOUGH THEY WERE READY FOR HIM, KREEDY ALMOST GOT AWAY! HIS LEAP FROM A BRANCH WAS SILENT AS A PUMA'S... AND HIT LIKE A GRIZZLY!

HOLD IT, KREEDY!



DON'T TRY TO STOP ME, MISTER!



WEIGHTED DOWN WITH THE HUGE PACK, KREEDY RAN TO A CANOE BY THE RIVER...

COME BACK, KREEDY! COME BACK OR...

YUH WON'T SHOOT! YUH'LL TRY SOME OTHER WAY TO STOP ME!



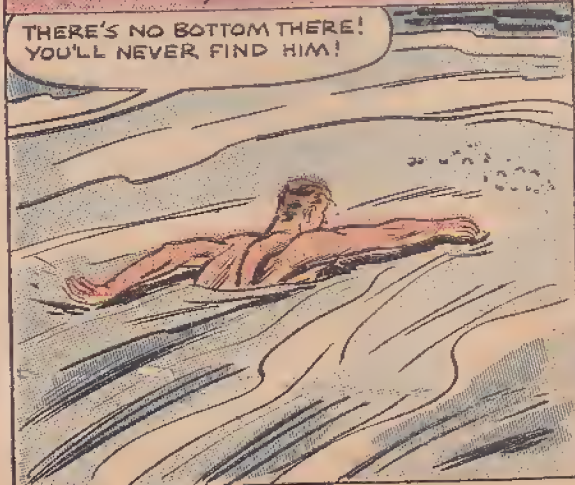
WE DON'T HAVE TO STOP HIM... A HOLE IN THE CANOE WILL DO THE JOB!

BANG!
BANG!



THE BIRCHBARK CANOE FILLED RAPIDLY! KREEDY TRIED TO SWIM WITH THE PACK ON, AND COULDN'T, NOR GET IT OFF!

THERE'S NO BOTTOM THERE! YOU'LL NEVER FIND HIM!



HE'S GONE! THE FURS DRAGGED HIM DOWN LIKE A ROCK!

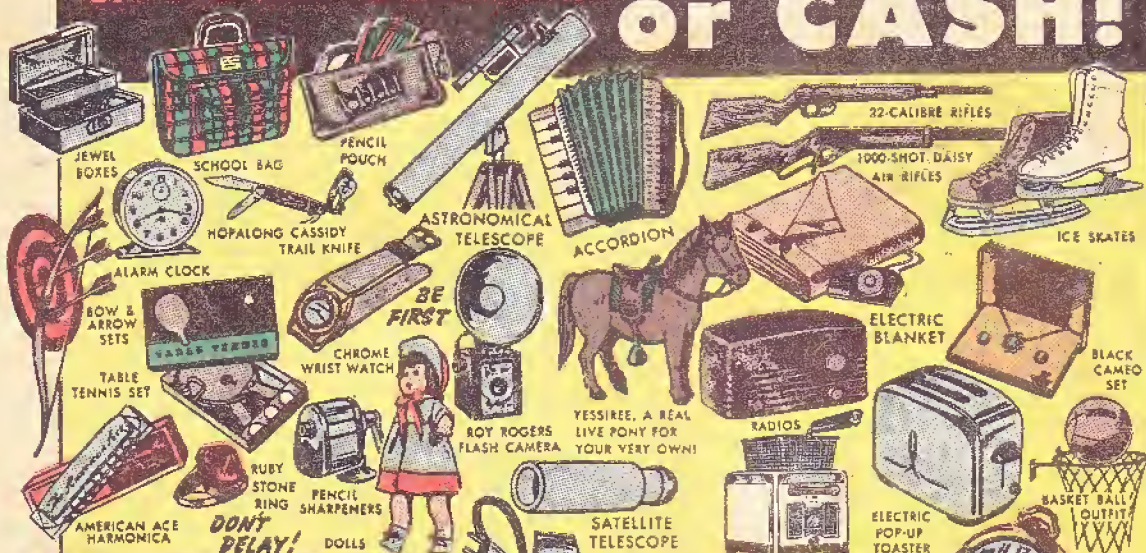
TOO BAD! I HATE TO SEE IT HAPPEN... PRISON WOULD'VE BEEN ENOUGH PUNISHMENT! BUT IT'S THE KIND OF JUSTICE THE RENEGADE DESERVED!



END

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!



YOURS FREE

SEND FOR this big, powerful

MAGIC MAGNIFIER

JUST MAIL COUPON!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Yes — we'll send you the **MAGIC MAGNIFIER** absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, fingerprints, etc. Also — we'll send **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** & Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** — easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube. Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE MAGNIFIER
BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE

SOLD BY AGENTS
AND DRUG
STORES
EVERYWHERE

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
MADE IN U.S.A.



MAIL COUPON — Magnifier Sent FREE!

Date _____
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-5, Tyrone, Pa.
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial, 14 tubes of **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to sell at 50c a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE 'MAGIC MAGNIFIER'!

Name _____ Age _____
St. _____ R.D. _____ Box _____
Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 99-5, TYRONE, PA.

OVER
64
YEARS!

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Show You How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



**VALUABLE TROPHY
GIVEN AWAY**

Be the envy of friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champions" trophy, over 1½ ft. high! All pupils eligible.

JUST tell me where you want it and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll show how you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up t h a t sleeping energy of yours and make it burn like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"**DYNAMIC TENSION**!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman-physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "**Dynamic Tension**," you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DYNAMIC TENSION** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "**Dynamic Tension**" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE** and **VITALITY** you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

ARE YOU

Skinny. Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?

Lacking in confidence?

Lacking in vim and vitality?

Fat and flabby?

Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my **FREE BOOK**

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my famous method. (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "**Dynamic Tension**" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE**. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lyon, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. when I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—I. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places

☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders

☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip

☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips

☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles

☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your famous book showing how "**Dynamic Tension**" can make me a new man 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way

Name Age

(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A

**BOYS • GIRLS
MEN • WOMEN**

**Boy and Girl Scouts
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!**

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY, TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... we dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST! You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST! Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!



HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship At Once Prepaid your first set of 24 Mottos on trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big Prize Catalog Free

FREE MEMBERSHIP in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club... Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours —PLUS extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. S-109
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15-days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

Name _____
Street or RFD _____
Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!